"You call these people assets? There ain't ~~a fraud~~ one in the lot ~~that'll die~~ but will outlast this generation!"

"But sir, the doctor said this morning that old Mrs. Hale & Mr. Samson —"

"Bother what the doctor said! Mrs. Hale has been dying for ten years, & old Samson for fifteen. Call such stock as that, <u>assets</u>! The idea!"

"I have heard that George Simpson had a very bad night last night, & there is every hope — I mean every prospect that he —"

"Drop your hopes

of George Simpson, my friend. He sat up in bed this morning & ate a fricaseed chicken."

Mr. Cadaver murmured, with a sigh, ~~"Thy will be done."~~ "This is indeed an unexpected blow." He tried once more to throw a favorable aspect upon some of his assets, but Marlow scouted every name & said there was neither man, woman nor child in the list but would get well. He finally said:

"Harkye! You have neglected your business till ruin stares you in the face & it serves you right."